

Nationals and Sox Split Even---Becker Wins His Game, 3 to 1

Becker Trims Sox In Opening Game

Local Boy Creates Sensation in His Big League Debut—Second Game Goes to Chicago By the Score of 3 to 2.

By WILLIAM PEET.

Few young pitchers these days ever debuted into the major league with so much eclat as did Charles (Buck) Becker, the pride of the Navy Yard, who not only beat the Chicago White Sox, but held the Windy City tribe to three hits, the Nationals pulling down the long end of a 3 to 1 score. Chicago won the nightcap of the double bill, 4 to 2, but nobody paid much attention to that game.

When Becker started out by retiring McConnell, Lord, and Callahan, 300 Navy Yard rooters stood up and yelled their loudest. The old-time fans in the grand stand smiled, and some of them shook their heads and muttered: "Things are breaking good for the kid, but wait until he's sure to blow." Becker did not blow, but as the game progressed he seemed to grow better, and struck out the famous fence-buster Ping Bodie the first time that worthy stepped to bat. Amby McConnell always a fair striker, hit the first ball before Becker's twirlers. All told, the White Sox knocked only three safe balls out of the infield. Such was the performance of the young Navy Yard pitcher, his first time in the big show, and it looks as if the Washington club had strengthened its pitching staff in a most unexpected manner.

Thunder Shower Halts Nightcap.
The final game of the afternoon was a weird affair. A thunder shower broke it up in the fourth, and after everybody had ducked under the shelter of the water-proof stands for half an hour, Empire Connolly decided that with a little sawdust sprinkled around the soft spots in the infield the battle could continue.

The outfield was dotted with young lads, footing was treacherous everywhere, and that the clubs were able to finish with so few errors was rather remarkable. Both Groom and Howitt were the opposing twirlers at the start. Groom toiled during the entire nine rounds, but Howitt was yanked in the sixth and Olmstead pitched until the first two men were out. In the fifth, the visitors, were forced to shove in "Big Ed" Walsh in order to save the day.

It was not Groom's fault that the White Sox won, but his twirlers pitched great ball and deserved better things. Unfortunately errors in the seventh, due partially to the soggy turf, gave Chicago three runs, which proved to be enough to win.

FIRST GAME.

Becker's twirling was the one big feature of the opening number on the double bill. The Sox did not see first base until the fourth inning, when they were able to shove across their only rally of the game. Lord drove a short fly which Milan muffed after a hard run. Callahan popped just out of McBride's reach, and then Becker hit McIntyre, filling the bases.

It was ticklish situation for a youngster to face. The bases were loaded and Ping Bodie, the celebrated fence buster, at the bat. Becker forced the slugger to hit into a double play, and McBride and Elberfeld did just off him in the third. Bodie's error, however, was not enough to try to head off Lord at the plate with the chances 10 to 1 that the runner would be there first, they retired McIntyre at second and Bodie at first. Lord, of course, scored. This was all the White Sox could do in the run line off Becker.

The Nationals got to Scott for a chalk mark in the second. Gessler led off with a single. Walker, who pitched to second and the Medico scored when McBride knocked the ball over Jimmy Callahan's bean for a triple.

In the sixth inning the home folks backed the game away in cold storage. Schaefer started off with a dandy triple to the right field fence, and when Elberfeld shot the ball through McConnell and Zeider, the comedian scored. Gessler grounded to Zeider, advancing Elberfeld to second, and the kid breezed home a minute later on Red Walker's vicious drive to center.

Becker continued a feature to the game in the ninth when he stopped a wicked grounder hot off Callahan's bat with one hand, retiring the runner at first.

Becker, for a youngster and a southerner too, had fine control and mixed up his curves and fast ones like an old timer. He is due for a longer stay with the Nationals, and if he continues to show the stuff he did yesterday will win a lot of games before the final bell rings.

The Score.
WASHINGTON, AB. R. H. P. O. A. E.
Milan, cf., 3 0 1 0 0 0 0
Schaefer, 2b., 4 1 2 0 0 0 0
Gessler, rf., 4 1 2 0 0 0 0
C. Walker, lf., 2 0 0 0 0 0 0
McBride, ss., 3 0 2 0 0 0 0
Conroy, 3b., 2 0 0 0 0 0 0
Street, c., 2 0 0 0 0 0 0
Becker, p., 3 0 0 0 0 0 0
Totals, 28 3 9 27 11 2

CHICAGO, AB. R. H. P. O. A. E.
McConnell, 2b., 3 0 0 2 3 1 1
Callahan, lf., 4 0 0 1 0 0 0
McIntyre, rf., 4 0 0 0 0 0 0
Tannehill, ss., 3 2 1 11 1 0
Bodie, cf., 2 0 0 0 0 0 0
Howitt, p., 2 0 0 0 0 0 0
Olmstead, p., 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Walsh, p., 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Longherty, p., 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Totals, 26 3 8 27 12 2

CHICAGO, AB. R. H. P. O. A. E.
McConnell, 2b., 3 0 0 2 3 1 1
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FRAGMENTS OF THE FRAY AS SEEN FROM THE PRESS BOX

Well, he is a new look good at bat.

"Buck" Becker was the candy boy—only three hits.

"Bring on some more amateur twirlers," says McConnell.

Doc Gessler got a pair of singles in the first game, and that was all.

Two punk hits and a hit batter gave the White Sox their lone run in the opening inning.

Outside of the fourth inning, "Buck" was master of the situation. The former Navy Yard star twirled a great game, and that was all there was to it. Too much Becker.

Duffy only used fifteen men in the first game, but all to no avail, as "Buck" was pitching a Joe Wood.

Red Walker played good ball throughout both contests. In the second his first strike slammed out a neat pair of bluffs.

"When we go in" to be able to cash on Callahan—Jim Haff.

White Sox is certainly a misnomer. They were white on the first visit, but they're gray now, and

unless Connolly dips up the price of his team's laundry they'll be black before the September clash.

When Buck ascended the mound he was greeted with a roar from the Navy Yard contingent that sounded like the report of a fourteen-inch gun.

"Strike one!" Another discharge of the Hot Rod artillery.

"Strike two!" Another Bedlam.

"Strike three!" An explosion that shook the foundations of the Concrete Coliseum and sent the building inspectors scurrying to look for the cracks.

After Becker's first inning, Tom Hughes, Nester of the Nationals, grabbed the youth and hid him in a corner of the home house. Tom said he didn't want the other players to get the youngster excited.

In the second inning Becker felled McIntyre's slow roller with ease and baffling coolness. Then he fanned the fence-smashing way, Eugene Bodie, Zeider died on an easy roller to the Widow.

When "Buck" Becker started warming up before the first game the Navy Yard rooters, who were not in large numbers, gave "Buck" a great send-off.

Capt. Mac-surnamed "Fitch"—came across in the second with a screaming three-bagger to left that scored Washington's first tally. Mac died in an attempt to dash over the pan on Conroy's long fly to left.

Manager Duffy's initiation of a photograph of the first game of the Nationals and Sox was in the third. He told the White Sox leader to cease his twirl, whereupon Duffy, reared at the ump, "Make a note of it," "Make your own note, and on the bench," said Connolly.

Red Walker and Capt. Mac both fanned in the fourth. Red came to the plate with a new and smaller bat. "Get the pole next time," shouted the crowd as the discomfited Red walked benched.

Becker held the Sox away from first base in the fifth. Tannehill, Sullivan, and Scott going out in order on easy infield duffers.

Joe Oliver, motor extraordinary of the District of Columbia, made himself audible throughout the long session.

Schaefer served again as savior of Wild Conroy by touching the home plate with a long drive from first when Wild made a blundering throw of Conroy's easy roller in the sixth.

Conroy will twirl today for the Nationals, and Big Ed Walsh will most likely oppose him. Conroy has, for the first time, met his new ball yard and not for the younger.

After Germany had waded Scott and had two and three on him, James Groomed the pill and it traveled to center. Germany stopped at third, then he hit Elberfeld, of late the lightning savior, a single to right and we were one more to the good.

Ping Bodie made the first real hit off the Navy Yard pitcher in the seventh session. Then on Zeider's bunt, Buck, by quick fielding, caught the Sox's first session. At first Tannehill's walk to Conroy was felled to Ermine and Ping died at third.

Milan's misfortune in the first game was numerous. A difficult fly was snuffed in the fourth. He was hit on the ankle in the eighth, and in stealing second in the same session he would the bag and was touched out by McConnell.

The unknown twirlers were on hand with his daily metallic obligations on Becker's twirl.

Formerly had a fit in the ninth inning of the premier session. He was back on the job for No. 2.

John Henry, who seems to have recovered from his long season of overwork, took charge of the mat matters after the downpour.

Germany Schaefer, with a broom, showed the crowd that when his playing days are over he can grab off a job as cheaply. Germany is some sweep.

McBride continued the ground crew and ball-and-roller the first mate of a Mississippi steamboat.

Payne got a cheap hit in the fifth. He dumped a bunt along the third-base line, and "Connie" and Bob let it roll. It rolled safe.

The field was sure of a mud. It was impossible to play fast ball.

With three on the sacks in the fifth, the best Capt. Mac could do was a pop fly to McConnell, and nothing stirred.

Several bunched and poor plays gave the White Sox a two-run lead in the sixth. Not a hit figured in the tallies.

McBride was safe on first in the eighth, as Zeider did not have his foot on the bag. But Ump. Parker saw it differently.

The slippery ball caused our hopefuls' undoing. Conroy couldn't field the pill, Gessler couldn't hold or throw it, and the entire infield suffered.

Then Doc Gessler, the night, smashed a wicked grounder to right, but Big Ed was on the job, and No. 6 was not ours.

Great job from Freddy.

But the Navy Yard tribe didn't care. Buck had won his game.

Germany cut safe the first three times up, but the last two trips—oh, my! He fanned.

Becker hit the ball consistently, sacrificing at the proper times, and at all times was cool when at bat.

When the rain came down and the groundskeepers spread daily dinner cloths over the bases, receiving humors instructions from the ground-natural crowd while they were being hydrographically treated by Jugs Plavins.

Milan scored on Schaefer's single to right-center ground. The ball was drilled with by McIntyre and Bodie, and while Dutch took second, Clyde went home.

Olmstead took Howitt's place in the seventh and celebrated the event by striking out Milan and Schaefer.

Well, six out of seven to-day.

Jay Carl Oashion will twirl, so come on out to the park.

Chicago probably underestimated the youngster, believing that he was fresh from the sand lots, when, as a matter of fact, Becker has been up in the minor leagues twice. Two years ago he pitched for Reading, in the Tri-State League, and last season he was with Youngstown, of the O. & P. circuit, for a short period. He made good in both leagues.

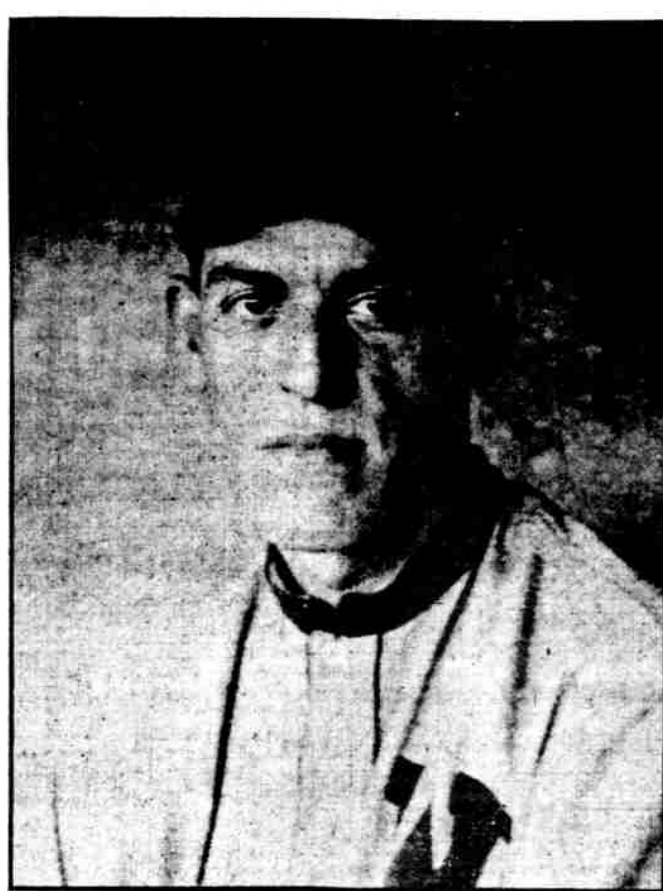
It was Becker's control yesterday that made him effective. During the entire nine rounds he only gave one base on balls. Frequently he was in a hole, with three balls on the batter, and he invariably shot the next two over. His curve ball seemed to puzzle the Windy City tribe. The Chicago players hit him all right, but could not connect squarely. Schaefer's sixteen put-outs at first base show what the local infield was called upon to do. Only one solid whack was registered against the youngster, that being Ping Bodie's three-bagger in the seventh.

Becker will in all probability work against the St. Louis Browns next week, and then it will be seen just how far he can go, and whether or not he is but a flash in the pan.

Manager McAleer would be foolish to change his line-up, the way the Nationals are going right now. Kid Elberfeld is at a disadvantage with a lame ankle, but he is putting up a game of his life, and hitting. As for Wild Conroy, there can be no criticism of his third base work. He is playing beautiful ball, and McAleer sure would be foolish in making changes. There is time enough for shifts when some of the veterans get off color.

A dispatch from Chicago last night states that the Cubs have bought Earl Mosely, a right-handed twirler, from the Youngstown (Ohio) club. This is probably a bit premature, as it is known that the Nationals are after Mosely, and on account of McAleer's personal relations with the Youngstown management, Washington will in all probability land the twirler, if he is worth a trial in the major league. Mosely is one of half a dozen players

CAPITAL BOY WHO MADE GOOD.



CHARLES (BUCK) BECKER, Former amateur star, who made his big league debut yesterday and beat the Chicago White Sox in the first game of the double-header, allowing them only three hits.

WHAT THE WHITE SOX THINK OF TWIRLER "BUCK" BECKER

"Buck" Becker, the former amateur twirler of the District, who allowed the White Sox but three bingles and only one real hit yesterday, is held in high esteem by the Chicago club.

In an interview last night with several members of Duffy's aggregation, the following opinions were expressed:

Jimmy Callahan, the sensational "come back" of the present season, said: "Becker had swell control, a good-breaking curve, and, best of all, he did not blow up. His first game in the big show was a success."

"One of the most promising youngsters that ever broke into the big show," says Doc White. "That youngster will be heard from in the future."

Ping Bodie, the only man who got a clean hit in yesterday's battle, has the following to say regarding the debut of "Buck": "That Kid Becker twirled one of the best games I have ever seen, and will more than make good in Dan Johnson's circuit. When he fanned me in the second inning, he slipped one over, as I was not looking for the speed he put on the pill."

"That boy will make good, take it from me," says Rollie Zeider, the fast infielder of the Sox. "He has the stuff and plenty of it. It seems strange the Nationals always try out their new men on us, and best of all, it was a great surprise to me that Becker made good. But he has the stuff and will make a rattling fine slab artist."

Another Trial Is Due Becker

White Sox Held Local Boy Too Cheaply—McAleer Foolish to Change Line-up Now. Other Comment.

Becker's twirling in the first game of the double bill, the talk of the town last night. Everybody in the Capital was pleased, for the reason that Becker is a local boy.

Because Becker got away with his first game in the big show is not a sure sign that he will set the American League on fire with his twirling.

He delivered the goods. Any pitcher who can hold a club like the Chicago White Sox to three hits must have something. Becker demonstrated yesterday that he is worth another trial.

Chicago probably underestimated the youngster, believing that he was fresh from the sand lots, when, as a matter of fact, Becker has been up in the minor leagues twice. Two years ago he pitched for Reading, in the Tri-State League, and last season he was with Youngstown, of the O. & P. circuit, for a short period. He made good in both leagues.

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PARKER-BRIDGET & CO., Outfitters.



"P-B" Annual Mid-Summer Sale is for men who know and appreciate real values.

Broken Lots of Summer Suits—complete sizes of best grade "P-B" two and three-piece suits. Washington's greatest summer suit values, marked at 1/2 price

Young Men's Suits worth up to \$18.00 in this clearance at a remarkably low price. Sizes 32 to 37 only. The sale price is \$6.25

All Straw Hats 1/2 now marked \$4.00 and \$5.00
All Panamas \$2.45 at one price
Boys' Colored Wash Suits at 1/2 \$1.90
Trousers special, "Teck" Oxfords, worth up to \$5, at two prices, \$2.95 and \$3.95
200 Boys' Suits for early school wear... 1/2

Parker Bridget & Co.

The Avenue at Ninth

DETROIT DROPS A DOUBLE-HEADER

Red Sox Win Contests by 7 to 3 and 8 to 2.

Boston, Aug. 2.—The haughty Tigers received a bad setback to-day, dropping both games to the Red Sox. 7 to 3 and 8 to 2. Joe Wood had the Tigers at his mercy in the opener, bowling over nine of them in rapid order. Willitt was easy for the Sox. Larry Page did well in the second, but he was retired in the ninth in favor of Hall with the bases full. Hall justified the change by striking out Cobb and Crawford. Delehanty went out on a fly, retiring the side, whereupon the 25,000 fans went wild with joy.

SCORES.
Detroit, AB. R. H. P. O. A. E.
Jones, cf., 3 1 1 0 0 0 0
Hopper, rf., 3 1 1 0 0 0 0
Cobb, lf., 4 0 0 0 0 0 0
Willitt, 2b., 3 1 1 0 0 0 0
Delehanty, 3b., 3 1 1 0 0 0 0
Hart, 1b., 4 0 0 0 0 0 0
Strang, c., 3 0 0 0 0 0 0
Schmidt, p., 3 0 0 0 0 0 0
Totals, 23 6 4 11 2 0 0

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